he sweetest girl I think is she

But passes by, With better purpose under sun Than hunting lovers on the run Or on the fly.

Who never winks or blinks at me,

She's hunted, not the huntress she,

Her willing slave;
She does not loiter on the brink
Of curtistone where the dandles slink
And polished knaves.

Her home is where her lovers woo

Men think enough of her to be

ster is making himself quite popular, is he

WHAT IS THE TROUBLET



time after they have had the sad

The trouble with a good many boys is that only swear on information and belief.

they think the red grapes that grow on a neighbor's vine, and that have to be picked belief, fid you turn over these books at that after dark, are a good deal sweeter and better than the ripe black grapes that grow on their own vines, and can be gathered in the bright the date. sunlight of publicity.

The trouble with a great many readers is that they don't understand how much easier it is to point out a tree in a magnificent land-

The trouble with a good many Vassar graduates is that they know more about expedi-tious ways of getting from the second story "Oh, yes, they were there, according to the down to the lower hall than they do about

making Christian bread. The trouble with almost all the ministers is that they don't hear other ministers preach often enough to know what a really first class, bang up sermon is.—Somerville Jour-

rope Saturday night. When he crossed the river and felt that he was home once more be stepped high. He expected a little crowd Mr. Ives?" to meet him at the depot, and he was not dis appointed. A score of people took him by the hand and welcomed him home. One of the score did more than that. He drew the returned aside and said: "So you have been to Europe?" "Yes."

"Gone ninety days, ch!" "Have a good time!" "Splendid!"

"Weil, I am awful glad to see you back. So you had a good time?" "Indeed, sir, I did." "Glad to get home, I s'pose!" "Yes."

"Bid they treat you well over there?" "Oh, certainly. Let's see! You have the advantage of me. What is your name, please?"
"My name! Oh, I'm Green." "Green! "Would you have known about it one else had taken them away?"

"Yes-used to run a feed store on Michigan avenue, you know! You went off owing me \$1.65 for oats, but I haven't worried over it a bit. Just thought I'd drop down and welcome you, and if you had the change handy I'd receipt the bill!—Detroit Free Press.

A Newspaper and a Book. A newspaper and a book jostled each other on Broadway. Turning around angrily, the book was about to make a disagreeable remark, when, observing who the other was,

manner changed.
"We are both children of the press," said the book, "and there should be no animosity "On your side, at least," rejoined the news-

any readers in one day as you have in your life, and it is only through me that the breath of life can be puffed into your body. When you get a little reputation you sub your old friends and benefactors."

and they may have been taken while I was you get a little reputation you sub your old looking out of the window, waiting till the crowds rolled by."

oblivion of the ash barrel a chance allusion and oraque manner that must have endeared to you in my pages may be all that keeps him to all

Moral—Don't ride your own hobby too sum of money. The only wonder is that there were so many men who wanted to interest the sum of sum of money. He did a shrewdown to the sum of sum of

Not a Stranger.

"Yessum, I have. He's the man that shot "Oh, is he? I thought he was a stranger. Go back and telk to him if you want to.

Arkansaw Traveler.

Omaha Dame-What do you think! I have a girl who gets up in the morning without beng called. Chorus of Voices—Impossible: "But it is true; she's in love with the milk-

Able to Bear Her Bereavement. she perfectly reconciled to the loss of her hus-band!

Belle-Yes, I think so. Her mourning fits utifully.-Lowell Citizen. The Hotel Clerk's Position



Smith's farm?

Second Guest-Does the 9 o'clock train stop for water now at Jones' crossing? Third Guest-What street car shall I take to get to Billy the Bootblack's peanut stand! I am a lawyer in search of heirs to some

Fourth Guest-Do you believe the spots on to be he sun have any effect on the weather! Fifth Guest-What sort of building stone

is that they are using on that new structure off there somewhere, don't know the street,

but it's about balf an hour's walk! Sixth Guest-Say, my friend, if you were dollar." away from home, among strangers, without sev, and wanted to commit suicide, what sort of a death would you choose!—Omaha and he World.

THAT WALL STREET NAPOLEON.

Bill Nye Descants on the Financial



6 may be regard the age of investigation. This mor-bid curiosity on the part of the American people to know how large fortunes are acquired is a healthy sign, and the desire of the press as well as the

ress as well as the people to investi-which is as good if not better. Can I give which a man can buy two millions of dollars'

which a man can buy two millions of dollars'

"No, I thank you; I am Dr. Leed."—Judge.

paying for it, stick a quill in it and inflate the make an assignment, bust and slide a tifty In the case of Mr. Ives, the gentle, polite

"Mr. Ives, did you in making your assign-

"I ask if you turned over all such books on

conclusion forced upon them that what they the date of your assignment?"
want dossn't want them. "I could hardly tell that. At least, I would "Well, to the best of your knowledge and

"I think I did, but I am not positive as to

"What makes you think you did?" The trouble with a great many editors is "Because I did frequently turn the books that they don't think one-half as much as over, in order to see how they looked on the other side.

"Mr. Ives, we find that several of the more important books connected with your office scape that is a hair's breadth out of perspect- and the firm of Henry S. Ives & Co. are ive than it is to paint the magnificent land- missing. Do you know where they are?"

> best of my knowledge and belief, up to the time that they were not there.

books are now? 'No, sir; only in a general way." "How do you mean in a general way? "Well, I mean that I know only in what

Yes, sir; they are elsewhere. "What makes you say they are elsewhere,

"Because they are not there." "Well, now, will you tell us whether yo

Ives & Co. or not?"

"Do you wish a verbal answer or would you rather have it in writing? "Answer orally."

"Well, then, I did not, to my knowledge. "Would you have been apt to know of it if "Well, only in a general way."
"Would you have known about it if any



"I think I would, but I might not. There was a great deal of passing along our street,

"You need not quarrel," said the book, "for when you have long been consigned to the ation upon the inquiring mind in a courteous And so Mr. Ives continued to shed inform-

Mr. Ives has in no transaction shown him-So they went and took a bottle of ink to-sether. tions because your particular theory of ex-test in that kind of goods. He did a shrewd thence is proved false or permicious.—Judga thing, but he will not be able to profit by it. -New York World.

Didn't Expect Such Treatment.

"Tommie," said a New Mexico lady, addressing her son, "you shouldn't make so free with the gentleman. You never saw him band in own as a reputable man, and of whose had known as a reputable man, and of whose downfail into the ranks of mendicants he had not heard. With tears in his eyes, the man told of his wife's sickness and death, and then asked the loan of sufficient money to bury her. Mr. Depew, being greatly moved, gave the man a liberal sum and much sympathy upon Mr. Depew, and taking out the same old handkerchief, began the old story of his wife's sickness and death. "I helped to bury that wife six months ago," said Mr. Depew interrupting the man. The man stopped talk ing, wiped his eyes dry, and then, looking Mr. Depew in the face, said: "After all the years I have known you, I didn't expect this from you, Channeey."-Argonaut.

The Changing Year.

As fast the snow was falling in winter's icy days wasted half my substance in sending he bouquets.

When all the birds were mating and caroling for

I spent what was remaining on an engagement And now that through the woodland the summer

"Is this a fire insurance company?" he inquired as he besitatingly entered the office of one of the best known companies in the country.

"Yes, sir. Anything we can do for your "Yes. I'm a traveling man, and just got a situation. I've been unfortunate in every other job I've had. Always struck dull trade, you know, and got fired. Now, if you will insure me against fire in this case I'll be perfeetly willing to pay whatever is reasonable for a policy."

But the company wasn't filling that kind

of a long feit want .- Merchant Traveler.

Good Minister-It is rather odd that the collections are exactly \$1 less than they used

Minister's Wife-Nothing odd about it. "We have not lost any of our congrega-

Mr. Pious never used to give less than a

he passes the plate now."-Omaha

No Regard for Her Feelings An Austin family has a colored servant that, while very attentive to her duties, has never been known to give anybody a civil

may be regarded as and gave it to her, saying: "I am glad to have the pleasure, Matildy, of giving you this dress."
"Yer mout hat had dat pleasure long ago.

ef yer had any regard fo' my feelings," was the gracious reply.-Harper's Magazine.

Caught in the Act. "Have you any of Dr. Leed's patent cough syrup? inquired a gentleman of a drug clerk.

Funny Things Evolved by The Brooklyn Eagle Humorist.

"Waiter, what have you for dinner?" "Plain roast beef, mashed potatoes, maca-roni and stewed tomatoes." "Then bring me some roast lamb, baked potatoes, cauliflower and lims beans, and be quick about it."

olute Old Lady (on the ferry)-Young man, I wish you'd throw away that masty cigar, al's making me sick. Wavering Young Man meekly compliant!- Me, too.

Landlord of summer hotel—George, run down to Keep Beach and stop with me a couple of days. You'll like the house. I've got the dandy cock now. George—French chef t. Landlord—Dutch baron. He's so drunk all the time he can't cook and so has all our meals sent in from a restaurant, and we're just living fat.

BY THE SAD SEA WAVES. "Ethel, dear, you are looking pale and ill this morning." "Yes, ma'am; I went in bathing yesterday and got my feet wet." careless girl, and spoiled your bathing suit, no doubt. Never let that happen again."

"Do you ever take anything?" asked the stranger, modding toward the mahogany work. "Well, yes," replied the photographer. "that's my business. Paradoxical as it may seem, I deal in negatives, but never say no."

And he slid a developer about three fingers deep into the dark closet of his cavernous swallowing thing.

RIGHT TO THE SPOT. "Doctor," said the hypochondriac, "I am going blind. I feel the blindness coming on me day by day." "Hab!" exclaims the doctor in deep disgust, "that's all in your eye." And the patient was greatly relieved to learn that it wasn't his ear.

"What is your favorite flower, Mr. Hay-seed?" asked Miss Lilybud. "The tuber rows, marm, the tuber rows," said the good old man, for it was he shouldering his boe and marching down to the potato patch.

This might be considered a pun de terreble. Excuse my French.

AND THEY WERE MARRIED.

She lived away out in Arkansaw— She had snaggle teeth and a whopper jaw; Her hair was as red as a prairie fire And her name it was Susan Mirandy Mariar.



How the gods will dispose, and it so befell That in spite of fate Mariar Mirandy Woodd, won and wed a Gotham dandy.

She fished with a matrimonial ad .. A photograph for a bait she had; A picture posed with consummate skill Toned down, toned up, retouched, until

Her own dear ma was heard to inquire If that, indeed, were her Susan Maria Her freekles had all vanished; She had raven tresses in lieu of red;



The half of her jaw had been charmed away; Her pug was a piquant retrousse. And her carte was consigned to the U.S. male.

And he' he was young and spooney, and straight-Way fell in love and declined to wait. And so—the idea! How it makes me laugh;

And so—the idea: How it makes me and a...
"And so—they were married—by telegraph:
—J. C. Davis. The Good Old Way.

"Now, Mary Ann." said the teacher, addressing the foremost of the class in mythology, "who was it supported the world on his shoulders!" 'It was Atlas, ma am."

"And who supported Atlas?"
"The book doesn't say; but I guess his wife supported him."—Chicago Sunday National.

Long Suffering Man. During a cyclone a shutter was blown gainst the head of John Sime at Servia,

Ind., and he has lost the power of speech in consequence. It is difficult to understand why a merciful Providence permits such a thing to happen to a man, but never to a sit is. Omaha folks have nothing to compain of.

Pete (who has been "bired man" for years)

-Yes, sah, I would like it very much, sah. It would distinguish me from de rest of de fambly, sah - Life.

The Summer's Dying. Summer's dying: let it die: Then wherefore grieve That it should leave:

ner's dying; let it die The Summer's dying; let it die Of hotel latts. The Summer's dying; let it die

whom he met with a big valise in his hand. "I've just commenced my vacation." Your vacation?" "Yes I'm vacating at the request of my landiady."- Washington Critic.

Tackled the Wrong Man. Highwayman (in Pullman palace car)-Your money or your life. "Is you 'dressin' dose remarks to me, sah? "You bet I am. Hurry up."
"Weil, I'm de politah of dis yeah cah."

Caller its old Mrs. Bently - The new

body is good of it - Merchant Traveler

The punsters have forgotten to say that the ldest woman on record is Aunty Diluvian.-Merchant Traveler

It is whispered in a New York paper that certain laties of that city are very fond of playing toker. It's an iron poker, of course, and their husbands are the ones who get beaten in the game. - Charleston Enterprise Smith-I hear Mrs. B. has returned from the country. Brown-Yes, "the melancholy days have come, the saddest of the year."-Boston Budget

It is a singular thing that a man never begins to show his temper until he loses it.-Boston Courter.

And where she shines residendent too my mind to commit spicide." "Good scher And guileless fair; Where parents hore, O sacred shade That shields the virtues of a maid Or mated pair. ington Critic

O could a woman know how far Now, because you are young and romantic, You wonder I have not a wife, And you hint at an episode frantic, A chapter of love in my life. Those virtues shine that modest are And turn all eyes; She would not dangle after men. Nor think herself admired when I have floated far down on time's river.

All men despise.

—Chicago Herald, Bugg Saws. Lack often makes us over confident.

The flirt sometimes falls in love herself. The arm of the law seems often out of The hen that doesn't lay eats the most

The cramp often picks out the best swim-The truest tale isn't always the most be-

A pair of scissors must part before they can The insolvent bank often has the finest

The fire comes when the insurance policy

runs out. You can't judge a man by his own recom-To shake hands with an enemy won't atone

a wrong. A table with three legs is often as steady as e with four The man with the longest sword often gets the worst of it.

The fish that gets away always looks as big as the sea serpent.

The man who drinks the most hasn't always the reddest nose. Good credit in business is often better than fat bank account.

Every lane has a turn, but many of us get ired before we reach it. The little money the workingman gets from the capitalist the labor agitator tries to take away from him. In these days of elopements it is becoming

rather risky to furnish your new house b fore the marriage ceremony has been per-When we haven't a penny we want taffy; when we have the penny we want a house, and when we have enough to buy a bouse we want the earth. - Judge.

A Slight Mistake.

A lady called at the hotel to see Mrs. Boucicault the other day. Mrs. Boucleault has always a little table aside covered with crackers and cakes and jellies and things that come in very convenient once in a while. Mrs. Boucleault was out and the lady sat down to wait for her. Looking at these dainties as the time flew by and Mrs. Boucicault did not appear, she was tempted be-yond endurance and started to skirmish among them. She found a pot of marmalade, It was very nice. She took a cracker and covered it with marmalade and enjoyed it. took another, and another, and more un-the had made a serious inroad on the Dunlee dainty. Mrs. Boucicault not arriving, she put her card on the table and went away

Next day she met Mrs. Boucicault, who apologized for not having been home.
"Oh, I had a nice time," said the lady; "I ate all your crackers, and really I never tasted such delicious marmalade." "Marmalade:" said Mrs. Boucicault.

"Yes, marmalade. I found a pot of it and pearly finished it. "Marmalade! That wasn't marmalade. That was cough mixture."-Son Francisco

A Reporter's Rise. They tell a good story at the Press club

about one of the nautical reporters of Tae Herald. Some three years ago there was a | yet."-Omaha World. young journalist employed in the capacity at a salary of \$15 a week; a collision had octwo steamers and some live had been lost. The young reporter wrote a florid description, in which he used the words, speaking of the moments when the vessel colhided, "the scene that followed baffles descrip-tion." Young Bennett was at home and went

"Why did you not describe the scene that followed, instead of saying that it baffled description!" thundered the great man. "Why it did baffle description."

"That it baffled the description of any \$15 week reporter. Bennet raised his salary.-New York Wasn't Satisfied.

"What's the nationality of them?" said a tall woman with a determined eye as she pointed her parasol at the elephants in the rireus which recently exhibited at Sioux "African, mum," replied the man in at-

"Awful light colored for coming from Africa, seems to me," continued the deter-mined eyed woman. "And see here, you just tell the owners of this show that I say I think they've got a mighty poor lot of camels -all of 'em single humped except one. When I pay fifty cents cash for myself and \$1.75 for the children to get in I want to see more double humpers and less hair rubbed off of em 'round in spots! You just tell 'em what I say!"-Daisota Bell.

The Spirit of the Age

Detroit Man-Oh, well, Omaha is very primitive, you must remember. In places like Detroit, where people keep up with the age, we find that the laws which did well ough in the old days are all wrong now,

We need new ones, "Can't imagine what." "Well, for one thing, we want the churches to charge fifty cents admission on Sundays." -Eh! Why? "Their free blowouts interfere too much

with the ball games "-Omaha World. A few months ago an old gentleman was seen nating a notice on a fence on the south

daily paper, where people can read it?"
"Wan!," said the old gentleman, "if I took it to the newspaper office them newspaper fellers would get it spelled wrong, and then the Thaturday and made it a heliday .-- Life. somebody would think I didn't have no eddi-

"What did you tell that lady!" said one tramp to another. "Told her I was lookin' fur work, and it "What'er ye givin' me! You lookin' fur

The notice read: "Howze fur rent inchoir

on preymesis."-Texas Siftings.

Washington Critic. A Slight Divergency of Opinion.

The plumber is out of season, and every-

"Yes. I'm tired of life. I've about made up old fellow; have another cigarette."-Wash-

An Old Bachelor's Love.

And yet I confess not a dart little Cupid Let fly from his quiver Has hit my phlegmatic old heart. You incredulous being to doubt it!

Well, have it your way if you will. You are right. Ask me no more above Enough, that I loved love her still No, she is not a beautiful creature,

But she has a beautiful soul.

And its grace, shining out in each feature,
Transforms and illumines the whole. "Why not marry her then? It is clearly

I shall love her forever sincerely.

But, man, can I marry—my mother?

Omaha Groom-Well, my dear, the wedding tour is finished and here we are in our Bride-But, George, the servant girl who was to be here has not arrived. It's too late to hunt up another today. I suppose you can get supper, can't

"Of course. Go out and buy some steak, not too rare, with mushrooms and French potatoes and iced cake and hot waffles, and I'll set the table while you're gone."-Omaha

Down on Maw. A boy was shouting "Fire!" in a lusty man ner in front of a house on Fourth avenue the other day when a pedestrian hurried up and asked where the fire was. "Hain't any." "Then what are you velling

"To git maw to the door. She's just got her hair done up in curl papers, and when she sticks her head out and shows it to the neighbors she'll be mad 'nuff to cry."-De troit Free Press. The Example of Washington.

"Remember the example of George Washington, my boy," said the careful father.
"Who was George Washington, papa?" queried the hopeful. Why, he was the man who couldn't tell a

There was much anxiety in the parental ind as to the youngster's future. - New York Mercury. Words That Change Meaning. Bagley-It is passing strange how so many words get twisted from their original mean-

"What was the matter with him-couldn't

ing. For instance "let" used to Mrs. Bagley-I have a better example. Collect" used to mean "to gather. Bagley (surprised)-That's what it means

Lessons of Experience. Omaha Editor-Anything startling today! News Editor-No, not a single railroad

entastrophe since yesterday.
"Humph!" "Yes, things are dull now. You see it's Between sensons!"

"Yes, the summer excursion season is about over and the car stove season hasn't opened The Only Way Now. you cross the Atlantic, Ge English Lord-Hush! Harry, don't speak so oud. Call me Blinks.
"Blinks, ch! Say, George, what means

"The fact is, Harry, I'm in love with an

American girl and am trying to pass myself off for a respectable citizen."—Omaha World.

this masquerading?"

ily carriage with his mother. As they drove past a small cottage of three rooms Mrs. Pe terby remarked how pretty it looked. "Yes, it looks very nice," said Tommy, "and it wouldn't be a bit too big for our famdy if it wasn't for pa and the children."-Harter's Magazine.

A Brilliant Idea "Haven't you missed the theatres this sum-merf" said one baldbeaded man to another. I know you are a great admirer of the "Yes, I did miss them until a happy thought What was that!"

"I went down to the seashore and took in the bathing beaches."—Washington Critic. A Natural Inquiry. "Who'll we put up for congress this year?" asked one local statesman of another. "General Dashem. He's bound to be

"Can be command votes?"
"You bet be can; more than any other man in this district." "How much is he worth?"-Merchant Trav-

Omaha Wife (madly, desperately, fero-Husband-I rode home in a crowded street "Oh!"-Omaha World.

"That is certainly the ugliest pug dog I ever saw," said a husband whose wife had led

me a recent purchase.

A Passing Cloud.

"Yes," said the lady, rapturously, "that is the beauty of the dear little fellow."-New Religion as She is Known Tencher-Can anyone help Johnny to finish Small Boy-Yeth'm. And the Lord blethed

Briggs-Tompkins has been talking about "He has! The idotic old har. What did "Why, he said you were the best looking man on the block."

"Wh- Oh, I see! Well, you know Mr.

Some Candid Judgment.

great deal of taste."-Judge. A Washington Relie quarters" where the usual array of every

Dr. Albert's next visit to Springfield, Friday, September 30, at the Lagenda House.

## THE ALBERT

Superior Street, next to Postoffice, Cleveland, O. Chronic, Nervous, Skin and Blood Diseases The Latest Scientific Principles.

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has attained the most wonderful success in the treatment of the to which he devotes his special attention, and through years of patient labor and re-search he has discovered the most infallible method of curing general weakness, involuntary discharges, Impotency, nervou nfusion of ideas, pulpitation of the heart, timidity, of the throat, nose and tomach and bowels-these ter rible disorders that make life a miserable existence and render-

ing marriage impossible.

Marriage. Married persons or young men contemplating marriage, aware of Physical Weakness or any relieved. He who places himself under the care of DR. ALBERT may confide in his honor as a eman, and confidently rely

Address with Postage,

Organal Weakness rediately cured and full vigor restored: This distressing affic-tion which renders life a burden and marriage impossible—is the RAI penalty paid by the victim of imprudence. Consult DR. Al-BERT at once and you will find the sympathy and relief that you positively require. Nervous Debility. Sufferers from this distre

disorder, the symptoms of which which unfits them for the performance of their business and social duties, makes happy marriages impossible, distresses the action of the heart, causes finhes of heat, evil forebodings, figabes of heat, evil forebodings, cowards e,dreams, abort breathings, tiring easily of company, with a prefreence to be alone, feeling as tired in the morning as on retiring, white deposit in urine, nervousness, trembling, watery and weak eyes, dyspepsis, constipation, pain and weakness in limbs, etc., should consult DR. ALBERT immediately and be rectored to health.

ppon his skill as a physician. A CURE WARRANTED Persons Ruined in Health by Unlearned Pretenders who keep Trifling with them Month after Month, giving Polsonous and Injurious Compounds, should Apply Immediately.

REMARKABLE CURES Perfected in old cases which have been neglected or unskillfully CURABLE CASES GUARASTEED. DR. ALBERT, CLEVELAND. O

ap Cases and correspondence Sacrodly Confidential. Treatment sent C. G. B. to any part of the United States.

THE ENTIRE STOCK OF

CLOTHING

AND

Mis. Bagley (positively)—No, it doesn't. Ask the garbage collectors.—Philadelphia Gall.

Furnishing Goods

IN THE ROOM

No. 13 East Main Street,

WILL BE SOLD

A small boy, Tommy Peterby, who is one of a family of ten, was talen out in the family of ten, was talen out in the family.

RARE OPPORTUNITY

J. L. Zimmerman,

TO RECEIVE BARGAINS.

assignee.

WHEN YOU BUY YOUR

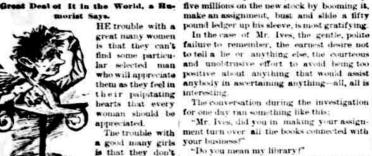
 ${f Boots}$  and  ${f Shoes}$ 

**GEORGE C. HANCE & CO.** 

OF---

No. 14 West Main St.

"What are you looking for?" a little girl was asked at one of "Washington's Head-was asked at one of "Washington's Head-was asked at one of "Washington's Head-was always sure to get value received for your money. Big blow and high prices is not our motto.



stock to twenty millions, then borrow thirty-HE trouble with a pound ledger up his sleeve, is most gratifying. that they can't failure to remember, the earnest desire not find some particu- to tell a lie or anything else, the courteous lar selected man and unobtrusive effort to avoid being to who will appreciate positive about anything that would assist them as they feel in anybody in ascertaining anything all, all is

a good many girls
is that they don't
find out what they
want until some
cash book, ledger, etc., etc."

"Were they in your office prior to your as-

"Have you any idea, Mr. Ives, where those

might be called a general way." One of the Crowd.

"Well, Mr. Ives, will you state then, in a general way, where those books are now?"

> removed those books from the office of H. S. "Do you ask me to answer that question "Yes, about personally!"



Her lips were ripened cherries, her hair a fleece of gold.

And everybody told me she owned a million, cold.

So while the leaves were turning beneath the autumn skies.

I watched my dumb devotion reflected in her

I find the million's owner to be her maiden sunt

A Shortage Accounted For.

"Well, Mr. Pious has been elected a deacor

answer. Purely as an experiment the lady of the house bought her a new calico dress,

TALES BY BURDETTE.

ot. Mrs. Bently? Old Mrs. Bently-Well, I ain't much sot by him. For the last three Sundays he's prayed for rain, an' there ain't a drop fell yit. The Sweetest Girl.

TWO OF A DIFFERENT KIND.

SWEET USES OF ADVERSITY.

ONE OF HIS KIND OF BOYS.

THIS IS A FLOORIST.

Her temper was always stolen or strayed And the oracles vowed she would die an old maid



Mr. Puffer (who has recently "struck it rich")-Pete, I am going to get you a coachman's livery; what do you think of that!

It had its pleasure and its pain, Its record full of loss and gam;

"Hello, Charley! what are you doing: moving!" asked one young man of another

"Oh! Excuse me. How are you, com rader'-Washington Critic.

"What do you m an, sir!

side of Austin avenue. A friend passing. Why don't you have the notice put in the

Yes; so's I kin keep out of its way."-

at the banquet last night you would have quite that has a drop of Washington's blood pronounced him all stomach.